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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5X

EPISODE 1: 'The Visitation'

by

Eric Seward

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"DOCTOR WHO" - EPISODE 1: 'The Visitation'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
NYSSA  
TEGAN  
ADRIC  
EMILY  
JOHN  
CHARLES  
RALPH  
A TERILEPTIL  
THE ANDROID  
RICHARD MACE  
FIRST VILLAGER

N/S:

THE MILLER  
FOUR MASKED VILLAGERS

ANIMAL

HORSE

\* \* \* \* \*

SETS:

Int. Tardis Console Room  
Int. Tardis Corridor  
Int. Tardis Girls Room  
Int. Manor House Composite:  
(including Main Hall, Back Stairs landing, Back Stairs, Passageway)  
Int. Barn with loft level

MODEL SHOTS

Night Sky with Pyrotechnics

TELECINE:

Woodland: Assorted locations  
Manor House with Driveway

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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5X

EPISODE 1: 'The Visitation'

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SUPOSE CAM

Main  
Titles:

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Manor House.  
Day for Night.

We ESTABLISH a  
seventeenth century  
English manor house  
and its driveway.

At a downstairs window  
a YOUNG GIRL looks out  
at the night sky.

1. NIGHT SKY. (MODEL SHOT)

(AS SEEN FROM  
THE NORTHERN  
HEMISPHERE ON  
EARTH AROUND  
THE EARLY PART  
OF AUGUST.

THE SUN HAS  
RECENTLY SET.  
FAMILIAR  
CONSTELLATIONS  
CAN BE SEEN.  
SUDDENLY AN  
EXTRA PIN PRICK  
OF LIGHT APPEARS  
AND GROWS RAPIDLY  
LARGER, RACING  
ACROSS THE SKY  
IN A BROAD ARC.

A TINY BUT VERY  
DISTINCT SPUR  
OF LIGHT SHOOTS  
OFF AT A TANGENT,  
FORMS INTO A  
MUCH SMALLER BALL,  
THEN FADES.

A MOMENT LATER THE  
MAIN ARC OF LIGHT  
BREAKS UP AND  
THERE IS A  
BRILLIANT DISPLAY  
OF PYROTECHNICS)



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2. INT. BACK STAIRS. NIGHT.

(CLUTCHING A  
CANDLE, EMILY  
RUSHES UP THE  
STAIRS. SHE  
IS VERY EXCITED)

EMILY: Papa!

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3. INT. MAIN HALL OF MANOR HOUSE. NIGHT.

(JOHN DOZES IN  
FRONT OF AN  
UNLIT FIRE-  
PLACE.

CHARLES IS  
CLEANING A  
PAIR OF SADDLE  
PISTOLS.

A MAN SERVANT  
IS LIGHTING  
CANDLES.

WE ARE IN 17TH  
CENTURY ENGLAND.  
THE ROOM IS  
FURNISHED AS  
FOR A MODERATELY  
WELL OFF  
COUNTRY SQUIRE.

EMILY BURSTS INTO  
THE ROOM WAKING  
FATHER WITH A  
START)

EMILY: Papa! Papa!

JOHN: What? What's all this  
noise, Emily?

(EMILY PLACES  
HER CANDLE  
ON A NEARBY  
TABLE AND  
CROSSES TO  
THE WINDOW)

EMILY: Have you seen the sky?  
It's beautiful!

JOHN: What are you talking about?

EMILY: The whole sky is ablaze!

(OPENS CURTAIN  
TO REVEAL THE  
BLACKNESS  
OUTSIDE)

Oh. They've gone.

CHARLES: What sort of lights  
were they?

EMILY: Like a hundred shooting  
stars. I wish you'd seen them.

JOHN: (SNORTS) Don't like the  
sound of it.

EMILY: (DISAPPROVINGLY) Oh, Papa!

JOHN: Strange lights in the sky  
never bode well for the future.

EMILY: You're so old fashioned.

TELECINE 1A:

Ext. Wood. Day for  
Night.

A battered smoking  
escape pod is seen.  
The hatch is open  
and light pours  
out of it into the  
wood.

We hear, but cannot  
see, a Terileptil  
gasping for breath  
as he lumbers about  
in the undergrowth.



4. INT. MAIN HALL. NIGHT.

(BY THE LIGHT  
OF A LARGE  
CANDELABRA  
EMILY AND JOHN  
PLAY CARDS.

CHARLES IS  
COMPLETING WORK  
ON HIS PISTOLS.

RALPH CLEARS  
AWAY THE REMAINS  
OF A LIGHT MEAL)

JOHN: I feel a chill.

EMILY: You can't, Papa. It's  
a perfectly warm evening.

CHARLES: Father always feels  
a chill when he's losing.  
It's either that or his gout  
bothers him.

JOHN: (GRUFFLY) Arrant nonsense.  
I feel a definite chill about me  
shoulders.

(THE CANDLES  
FLICKER)

Told you so. (TO SERVANT) Have  
you left a door open?

RALPH: No, sir. Would you  
like me to fetch your shawl?

JOHN: (CLEARING THROAT) I think  
I'd prefer a warmer. I'll have  
me posset now.

(CHARLES SNAPS  
A RAMROD INTO  
PLACE ON ONE  
OF THE PISTOLS)

CHARLES: You're incorrigible,  
father. Haven't you drunk enough  
already?

(HE PICKS UP  
THE SECOND  
PISTOL AND  
RISES FROM  
HIS CHAIR)

JOHN: This is medicinal.

CHARLES: I'm going to bed.

5. INT. PASSAGE WAY. NIGHT.

(WE HEAR BUT  
CANNOT SEE THE  
TERILEPTIL AS  
HE LUMBERS  
UNCERTAINLY  
ALONG,  
WHEEZING AND  
GASPING FOR  
BREATH)

6. INT. BACK STAIRS LANDING. NIGHT.

(LIGHT SPILLS  
FROM THE MAIN  
HALL ONTO THE  
LANDING AS THE  
DOOR IS OPENED.)

CHARLES ENTERS,  
CROSSES TO A  
LARGE CUPBOARD  
STANDING IN A  
CORNER AND  
OPENS IT. INSIDE  
IS A RACK  
CONTAINING A  
DOZEN MUSKETS  
AND SEVERAL  
PISTOLS.

CHARLES SLOTS ONE  
OF THE PISTOLS  
HE IS CARRYING  
INTO THE RACK)



7. INT. BACK STAIRS. NIGHT.

(THE SILHOUETTE  
OF A TERILEPTIL  
IS SEEN WAITING  
SILENTLY AT THE  
FOOT OF THE  
STAIRS.

THE TERILEPTIL  
SLOWLY  
TURNS HIS HEAD  
AND FROM HIS  
POINT OF VIEW  
WE SEE CHARLES  
AT THE CUPBOARD.

THE SERVANT  
ENTERS CARRYING  
A TRAY WITH  
PLATES AND A  
LIT CANDLE ON  
IT)

RALPH: I take it you're not having  
a posset, Master Charles.

CHARLES: No, thank you.

RALPH: Then I'll wish you a  
good night, sir.

CHARLES: Good night, Ralph.

(THE SERVANT  
STARTS TO  
DESCEND THE  
STAIRS.

A LITTLE WAY DOWN  
HIS CANDLE  
MOMENTARILY  
ILLUMINATES THE  
TERILEPTIL.

THE SERVANT  
SCREAMS,  
HURLING TRAY  
AND CANDLE AT  
THE APPARITION.  
HE THEN TURNS TO  
RUN UP THE  
STAIRS BUT IS  
BROUGHT DOWN  
BY A BEAM OF  
ENERGY FROM  
THE TERILEPTIL'S  
GUN. THE GUN IS  
THEN FIRED AT  
CHARLES, BUT  
MISSES.

CHARLES SNATCHES  
UP TWO PISTOLS  
AND FIRES INTO  
THE DARKNESS).

8. INT. BACK STAIRS. LANDING. NIGHT.

(JOHN RUSHES ONTO  
THE LANDING AS  
CHARLES PULLS  
TWO MUSKETS  
FROM THE RACK)

JOHN: (FURIOUS) What do you  
think you are doing, sir?

(CHARLES THRUSTS  
ONE OF THE  
MUSKETS INTO  
JOHN'S HAND)

CHARLES: There's someone down  
there with a gun the likes I've  
never seen before.

JOHN: Where's Ralph?

CHARLES: I fear he's hit.

(ANOTHER BEAM  
OF ENERGY IS  
FIRED FROM THE  
FOOT OF THE  
STAIRS EXPLODING  
INTO THE WALL)

JOHN: Fire and brimstone! (cont ...)

(THE TWO MEN  
LEVEL THEIR  
MUSKETS AND  
FIRE INTO THE  
DARKNESS.)

THERE IS A LOUD  
HIGH PITCHED  
WHINE-SCREAM AND  
A LOUD THUD AS  
THE TERILEPTIL  
FALLS)

JOHN: (cont) What was that?

CHARLES: I don't know.

(THEY DISCARD  
THEIR MUSKETS  
AND CHARLES  
TAKES TWO MORE  
FROM THE RACK,  
HANDING ONE TO  
HIS FATHER.

A LOUD CRASHING  
NOISE IS HEARD  
FROM THE MAIN  
HALL.

CHARLES GRABS  
ANOTHER MUSKET)



9. INT. MAIN HALL. NIGHT.

(THE TWO MEN  
ENTER AS STEEL  
FISTS DEMOLISH  
THE REMAINS OF  
THE MAIN DOOR)

EMILY: What's happening, Papa?

CHARLES: Take this.

(HE HANDS HER  
THE SECOND  
MUSKET)

JOHN: Would it be too obvious  
to say we were under attack?

EMILY: But from whom?

(THE ANDROID  
ENTERS THE  
HALL. IT IS  
HUGE, MAGNIFICENT,  
POWERFUL - A  
MACHINE TO  
MARVEL AT.  
ITS APPEARANCE  
IS BEAUTIFUL  
AND IT MOVES  
GRACEFULLY)

JOHN: Whatever that thing is.

CHARLES: Our shot stopped its  
comrade on the stairs.

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JOHN: This one's wearing  
armour!

CHARLES: Which at this range  
is useless.

(HE RAISES HIS  
MUSKET TO THE  
FIRING POSITION)

Come on, Father!

(JOHN AND EMILY  
RAISE THEIR  
MUSKETS)

Now!

(THEY FIRE)

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10. INT. TARDIS GIRLS ROOM. DAY.

( TEGAN IS PACKING  
HER FEW BELONGINGS  
INTO HER SHOULDER  
BAG.

NYSSA SITS ON HER  
BED WATCHING.

BOTH WOMEN ARE A  
LITTLE SAD)

TEGAN: I know I've made a  
fuss about going home, but now  
I'm almost there, well ...

NYSSA: You'll soon settle  
down.

TEGAN: I hope so. It's  
going to be pretty unbearable  
if I don't.

NYSSA: At least you won't  
have any awkward questions  
to answer about where you've  
been.

TEGAN: So the Doctor said.  
But I don't understand how.

(TEGAN HAS PACKED.

THE GIRLS MOVE TO  
THE DOOR AND EXIT)

11. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR. DAY.

(NYSSA AND TEGAN  
COME OUT OF THE  
GIRLS' ROOM AND  
GO DOWN THE  
CORRIDOR)

NYSSA: You'll arrive at the  
airport exactly on time for  
your flight, half an hour  
after you entered the Tardis.

TEGAN: And I'm to behave as  
if nothing happened in that  
half hour?

NYSSA: You'll have your  
memories!

(THEY PAUSE OUTSIDE  
THE CONSOLE ROOM)

TEGAN: (AWKWARDLY) I know I  
haven't been the best of  
companions, but I'm going to  
miss you ... all of you.

(NYSSA SMILES)



12. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ADRIC STAND BEFORE  
THE CONSOLE.

ADRIC IS WORKING  
OUT SOME CALCULATIONS.

THE CENTRAL COLUMN  
STOPS)

THE DOCTOR: Earth. Heathrow  
1981. Not one of the most  
stimulating places in the  
Universe, but, nevertheless,  
where requested to be.

(HE OPERATES THE  
SCANNER CONTROL,  
BUT INSTEAD OF  
AN AIRPORT THERE  
ARE TREES)

Oh.

(TEGAN ENTERS AND  
POINTS AT THE  
SCANNER)

TEGAN: Is that supposed to  
be Heathrow?

ADRIC: (FINISHING HIS  
CALCULATIONS) It is.

TEGAN: Well, they've certainly  
let the grass grow since I  
was last here.

ADRIC: Actually, they haven't built the airport yet. We're about three hundred years early.

TEGAN: That's great! Perhaps I should slip outside and file a claim on the land. When they get around to inventing the aeroplane, I'll make a fortune!

THE DOCTOR: (PLACATINGLY) A small error has been made -

TEGAN: (INTERRUPTING) You call three hundred years a small error?!

THE DOCTOR: Probably due to nothing more than a temperamental solenoid on the lateral balance cones.

TEGAN: You always have some incomprehensible answer.

THE DOCTOR: And you know the Tardis isn't always reliable.

TEGAN: Call yourself a Time Lord! A broken clock keeps better time than you! At least it's right twice a day, which is more than you are!

(TEGAN PUNCHES THE  
EXTERNAL DOOR  
OPENING MECHANISM  
AND STORMS OUT)

THE DOCTOR: Why does she always over-react?

(NYSSA STANDS IN  
THE DOORWAY OF  
THE CONSOLE ROOM)

NYSSA: I think she's finding  
the idea of going more  
painful than she thought.

THE DOCTOR: Then why didn't  
she say so, rather than fly  
off the handle like that?

NYSSA: That's Tegan.

ADRIC: Perhaps you should  
talk to her.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES  
TO THE MAIN DOOR  
MUTTERING AS HE  
GOES)

THE DOCTOR: Too much has  
been said already.

(HE EXITS.

NYSSA AND ADRIC  
FOLLOW)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Wood. Day.

THE DOCTOR emerges  
from the Tardis  
followed by ADRIC  
and NYSSA.

THE DOCTOR crosses  
to TEGAN.

NYSSA and ADRIC  
maintain a discreet  
distance.

THE DOCTOR: I'm sorry. I  
realise how disappointed you  
must be.

TEGAN: (CALMER) I'm sorry  
too. But you did make a  
promise.

THE DOCTOR: And I'll keep  
it.

Trying to be  
brighter.

THE DOCTOR: Consider this a  
fortuitious mistake. It isn't  
everyone who has a chance to  
wander around their own history.

TEGAN: I don't think I want  
to. This place stinks.

THE DOCTOR: What? (SNIFFS)  
I suppose it does a bit.

ADRIC: Look, Doctor.

He points to wisps  
of smoke hanging in  
the air.

THE DOCTOR: (SNIFFS AGAIN)  
Sulphur.

ADRIC: Some sort of volcanic  
action?

THE DOCTOR: The wrong time  
and place for that.

TEGAN begins to  
get worked up  
again.

TEGAN: You're sure this is  
Earth?

THE DOCTOR: Undoubtedly. If  
we find the person burning the  
sulphur, perhaps you'll believe  
him!

Ext. Smoke filled  
Clearing. Day.

TWO MASKED VILLAGERS  
pile green wood onto  
a bonfire, creating  
dense billows of  
smoke.

Ext. Wood. Day.

From the point of view  
of a MASKED VILLAGER  
seated in a tree, we  
see THE DOCTOR, ADRIC,  
TEGAN and NYSSA  
walking.



The smoke is now  
much thicker.

The QUARTET pass and  
the VILLAGER  
signals to an  
unseen friend, the  
first villager, by  
waving his arm  
four times.

Ext. Smoke filled  
Clearing. Day.

FIRST VILLAGER joins  
the TWO MASKED  
VILLAGERS at the  
bonfire.

FIRST VILLAGER: Four strangers  
coming this way.

The MASKED VILLAGERS  
pick up makeshift  
clubs.

Ext. Wood. Day.

The QUARTET walk on  
in dense smoke.

THE DOCTOR leads  
singlemindedly.

NYSSA: (CALLING AHEAD) Is  
it sensible to go on?

THE DOCTOR: Probably not.

TEGAN: I've lost my bearings  
already.

THE DOCTOR: (SNIFFING) There's  
potassium nitrate in with the  
sulphur.

TEGAN on the attack  
again.

TEGAN: That's great!

The smoke thins  
slightly.

THE DOCTOR stops.

ADRIC: What's wrong?

THE DOCTOR: Potassium nitrate  
and sulphur are constituents  
of a primitive explosive:  
gunpowder.

TEGAN: I don't like it here.

NYSSA: (URGENTLY) Doctor!

NYSSA points.

Through the smoke  
the outlines of  
THREE MEN can be  
seen. Each MAN  
carries a makeshift  
club.

ADRIC: They don't look very  
friendly.

TEGAN: Shouldn't we get back  
to the Tardis?

THE DOCTOR: This time I  
agree. (cont ...)

The QUARTET turn only  
to find TWO more armed  
MASKED MEN standing  
very close behind them.

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Ah, good morning.

But instead of replying the FIRST MAN lashes out at THE DOCTOR with his club. He misses, the momentum of his action causing him to over-balance slightly.

THE DOCTOR moves in and uses his attacker's loss of balance to send him crashing to the ground.

Meanwhile ADRIC has quickly fallen on all fours behind the legs of the SECOND ATTACKER. Before the man has time to raise his club, NYSSA and TEGAN shoulder charge him, sending him toppling backwards over ADRIC'S crouched body. The whole action is fast and well co-ordinated.

THE DOCTOR: Back to the Tardis.

The QUARTET run off into the smoke leaving their TWO ATTACKERS on the ground, bewildered and winded.

The THREE VILLAGERS seen in outline arrive.

The FIRST VILLAGER bends down to examine his winded colleague.

FIRST VILLAGER: Are you  
alright?

VILLAGER groans.

FIRST VILLAGER: Don't fret,  
lad, we'll get them.

Ext. Wood. Day.

NYSSA, TEGAN and  
ADRIC emerge from  
the smoke panting  
and coughing.

NYSSA: Now which way?

ADRIC: I don't know.

NYSSA: Use your homing device.

ADRIC'S hand  
immediately goes  
to his pocket, but  
it isn't there.

ADRIC: I must have dropped it  
during the fight.

THE DOCTOR emerges  
from the smoke.

TEGAN: Tremendous!

The THREE SILHOUETTE  
FIGURES of the pursuing  
VILLAGERS loom into view.

THE DOCTOR: Come on. This  
way.

The QUARTET run for  
their lives.

ADRIC leads, THE  
DOCTOR functioning  
as a rear guard,  
glancing behind  
from time to time.

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EXT. WOOD. DAY.

The THREE MASKED MEN  
run in pursuit.

Ext. Wood. Day.

The QUARTET run.  
Suddenly ADRIC misses his  
footing and crashes to  
the ground.

The others stop.

NYSSA: (BENDING DOWN TO ADRIC)  
Are you alright?

ADRIC: (WINDED) I don't know.

THE DOCTOR also bends  
down and feels ADRIC'S  
LEGS for broken bones.

TEGAN remains standing,  
watching for the Pursuers.

THE DOCTOR: Nothing broken.  
Can't you stand?

ADRIC: I'll try.

THE DOCTOR and NYSSA  
help ADRIC to his feet.

NYSSA: Lean on me.

ADRIC tries to walk  
but stumbles.

ADRIC: I'll be alright in a  
minute.

TEGAN: We may not have a minute.

From above their heads the plummy voice of RICHARD MACE is heard.

MACE: May I be of assistance?

Startled, the QUARTET look up and see the portly figure of RICHARD MACE lounging on the limb of a tree, gun in hand.

THE DOCTOR: You can help us?

MACE: I have a convenient refuge nearby.

TEGAN: (TO THE DOCTOR) How do we know we can trust him?

MACE: You have little choice. You either trust me or give yourself up to your pursuers ... (COCKS PISTOL) ... who would promptly ... (AIMS PISTOL) ... cudgel you to death.

Ext. Wood. Day.

A shot rings out and the THREE MASKED VILLAGERS stop running and duck into nearby bushes.

Ext. Wood. Day.

MACE jumps down from his perch.

MACE: I don't think they'll bother us any more. (cont....)

MACE thrusts the discharged pistol into his belt and removes the second gun.

MACE: (cont) If the boy can walk, my camp is this way.

NYSSA, TEGAN and ADRIC look towards THE DOCTOR for guidance.

THE DOCTOR: (NODS) Lead on, sir.

We see them leave.

Ext. Woods. Day.

The THREE MASKED VILLAGERS crouch behind a bush.

FIRST VILLAGER: (TO ANOTHER)  
Go back to the village for help. We'll follow them.

ONE VILLAGER leaves.

The TWO others follow discreetly.

13. INT. BARN. DAY.

(THE BARN IS EMPTY,  
BUT FOR THE DEBRIS  
OF THE PREVIOUS  
HARVEST.

MACE AND THE QUARTET  
ENTER, ADRIC HOBBLING  
VERY SLIGHTLY.

THE DOCTOR WANDERS  
AROUND)

TEGAN: (AMAZED) This is home?

MACE: For the last night or two.  
Fortune has made me itinerant.

THE DOCTOR: Why were those men  
chasing us?

MACE: You don't know?

THE DOCTOR: We're new to the  
area.

MACE: You must be new to the  
world. Haven't you heard there  
is plague?

TEGAN: Where?

MACE: Everywhere! That's why  
the village is guarded with such  
vigilance. They are terrified  
of strangers and the pestilence  
they might carry.

THE DOCTOR: Of course!  
The reason for the sulphuric  
smoke: purification fires.

(TEGAN SHUDDERS)

NYSSA: Is that why you're not  
staying in the village?

MACE: Alas, the plague has  
made everywhere unfriendly.

(THE DOCTOR INDICATES  
THE PAIR OF FLINT-  
LOCKS PROTRUDING  
FROM MACE'S WAIST-  
BAND)

THE DOCTOR: Hence the guns?

MACE: Not entirely. Once I  
was a noted thespian, until  
forced into rural exile by the  
closure of the theatres. It is  
only with the aid of such  
properties that I am able to  
command the attention of an  
audience nowadays.

TEGAN: You sound like a robber  
or a highwayman.

MACE: Gentleman of the road,  
madam. (MAKES A SMALL BOW)  
Richard Mace at your service.  
But do not be afraid. I only  
plan to rob you of a little time  
and company. After many weeks in  
the woods alone I am prepared to  
risk everything for an hour of  
good conversation.

THE DOCTOR: How bad is the  
plague?



MACE: The worst I've ever seen. Far more virulent here than in the city. But that is to be expected.

THE DOCTOR: Why?

MACE: Did you not see the comet a few weeks ago? A portent of doom if ever there was one. It's aurora had barely faded from the sky when the first local case was reported.

ADRIC: You were clear until then?

MACE: Completely.

THE DOCTOR: But you're not due for a comet for years.

MACE: Call it by any name you wish, sir, the sky was lit as I've never experienced before.

NYSSA: You're sure it wasn't a meteor?

MACE: I have seen many falling stars. This one was without parallel.

THE DOCTOR: Interesting. And so is the ornament around your neck.

(THE ORNAMENT IS  
A BEAUTIFULLY  
CARVED BRACELET  
HANGING ON A CORD)

TEGAN: Don't you think we should be getting back to the Tardis?

THE DOCTOR: Not yet. (HE  
INDICATES THE BRACELET) May  
I look?

MACE: (REMOVING BRACELET)  
Surely.

(HE HANDS IT TO  
THE DOCTOR)

I hope you don't intend to lay  
claim to it.

THE DOCTOR: (EXAMINING IT)  
Certainly not. Although it's  
a beautiful piece of workman-  
ship. (HANDING IT TO NYSSA)  
What do you think?

MACE: I found it in the loft  
last night.

NYSSA: (EXAMINING THE BRACELET)  
It's made from polygrite, isn't it?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

NYSSA: From such a primitive  
society?

THE DOCTOR: (TO MACE) Do you  
mind if I examine your loft?

(NYSSA RETURNS  
THE BRACELET TO  
MACE)

MACE: (A LITTLE SUSPICIOUS) As  
you wish.

THE DOCTOR: Fit for a climb,  
Adric?

TEGAN: Doctor! He ought to rest!

ADRIC: Don't worry, Tegan. We Alzarians are different. We recover quicker than you.

(ADRIC, FIT AGAIN,  
JOINS THE DOCTOR  
WHO IS ALREADY  
HALF WAY UP THE  
LADDER.

TEGAN IS PERPLEXED)

NYSSA: Is there anything I can do?

THE DOCTOR: (CLIMBING) Have a look around down there.

(TEGAN AND NYSSA  
GET TO THEIR FEET)

TEGAN: (TO NYSSA) What exactly are we looking for?

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ADRIC ARE NOW IN  
THE LOFT)

ADRIC: How could that bracelet have got here?

THE DOCTOR: Make your own guess. A comet that shouldn't be there. A meteor that doesn't look like a meteor. Whatever the phenomenon was, it certainly wasn't natural.

ADRIC: (REALISING) A space craft landing!

THE DOCTOR: Or burning up in the atmosphere.

ADRIC: But for the bracelet to be here, some of the crew must have survived.

THE DOCTOR: Not necessarily. The bracelet is hard enough to have endured that crash. But if we find something more delicate ...

ADRIC: Then there are survivors.

THE DOCTOR: Correct.

(NYSSA CALLS FROM  
GROUND LEVEL)

NYSSA: Doctor!

(THE DOCTOR LEANS  
OVER THE SAFETY  
RAIL OF THE LOFT.

NYSSA HOLDS UP IN  
THE FLAT OF HER  
HAND THREE DISCS)

Powerpacks.

THE DOCTOR: Well done.

MACE: Would you care to inform me what is happening?

THE DOCTOR: (TO MACE) Tell me, who owns this barn?

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Back of Manor House.  
Day.

The MILLER loads boxes  
onto his wagon, then goes  
to mount at the front.

Ext. Main Gate of Driveway  
to Manor House. Day.

The TWO MASKED VILLAGERS  
approach the main gate,  
removing their masks as  
they do. They watch the  
QUARTET and MACE go up  
the Manor Drive.

FIRST VILLAGER: Now what are  
they up to?

Ext. Driveway to Manor  
House. Day.

THE DOCTOR walks briskly  
up the drive with a  
highly agitated MACE  
trying to keep up with  
him. TEGAN, NYSSA and  
ADRIC scuttle along  
behind.

MACE: Surely you are aware  
that there is a certain  
protocol when approaching the  
gentry?

THE DOCTOR: Of course! I've  
met kings, emperors and  
meglomaniacs in my time.



MACE: Then you must know that nobility does not take kindly to being knocked up and questioned on the contents of their barn. That is the way to get us all horsewhipped. And I have a particularly sensitive skin.

TEGAN: I always thought highway men were bold and brave.

MACE: Madam, you forget I am an actor. My bravado is as false as my boasting.

The MILLER, driving his horse and wagon, rounds the corner of the house at full gallop.

The QUARTET step from the driveway onto the adjoining verge. But in spite of their effort to allow free passage-way to the wagon, it only misses them by inches.

NYSSA: Is the man blind?

ADRIC: He nearly killed us!

MACE: The miller! A man of sour disposition.

TEGAN: And not much road sense.

The QUINTET cross to the main door of the house. The door shows signs of having been repaired. THE DOCTOR is the first to arrive and he starts to pound on it. MACE and the others arrive.

MACE: We should use the tradesmen's entrance.

THE DOCTOR: I'm calling on the master of the house, not his servants.

He hammers on the door again.

MACE: Then please knock with more humility.

THE DOCTOR: You knock while I look around.

MACE is aghast. THE DOCTOR moves off.

TEGAN: Shall we come with you?

THE DOCTOR: Just Nyssa. If anyone opens the door, call me.

Ext. Front of House. Day.

A first floor curtain twitches and briefly a shape is seen.

Ext. Front of House. Day.

NYSSA and THE DOCTOR make their way along the front of the house, THE DOCTOR peering in at the windows as they go, and round a corner.

THE DOCTOR: No-one at home.

NYSSA: Then who was the Miller visiting.

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps we should find out. (POINTS AT WINDOW)  
That window isn't fastened properly.

Ext. Front Door of House.  
Day.

MACE taps meekly on the door. There is a short pause.

MACE: What do we say if the door is opened?

ADRIC thinks for a moment.

ADRIC: Hello?

14. INT. MAIN HALL. DAY.

(NYSSA JUMPS DOWN  
FROM THE WINDOW  
SILL. THE DOCTOR  
IS ALREADY IN THE  
ROOM LOOKING AROUND)

THE DOCTOR: (CALLING) Anyone  
at home?

(THERE IS NO REPLY)

NYSSA: Why are you so worried  
about an alien landing, Doctor?  
They might be friendly.

THE DOCTOR: If I'm right, the  
comet the actor saw was their  
ship burning up. They're  
probably stranded here, desperate.  
They could wreak havoc.

(THEY HAVE CROSSED  
TO THE DOOR LEADING  
TO THE BACK STAIRS  
LANDING. THE DOCTOR  
NOW OPENS IT)

15. INT. BACK LANDING. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
NYSSA ENTER)

NYSSA: So what are you going  
to do if we find them?

THE DOCTOR: Twist their arms  
a bit. To let me take them  
back to their own planet.

NYSSA: I hope they have arms  
to twist.

THE DOCTOR: I'll find some-  
thing.

(THE DOCTOR FINGERS  
ONE OF THE BALUSTERS  
AT THE TOP OF THE  
STAIRS)

Oh.

NYSSA: What?

THE DOCTOR: (BENDING DOWN)  
Look.

(HE POINTS TO A  
HEXAGONAL BURN  
MARK IN ONE OF THE  
BALUSTERS)

NYSSA: (EXAMINES BURN MARK)  
Scarring from a high energy  
beam.



THE DOCTOR: And fired from  
a weapon. Look.

(HE INDICATES THE  
CHARACTERISTICS)

NYSSA: So much for my  
friendly aliens.

(THE DOCTOR STARES  
DOWN THE STAIRS)

THE DOCTOR: Let's give them  
the benefit of the doubt and  
assume it was an accident.

(THE DOCTOR DESCENDS  
THE STAIRS)

But this isn't.

(HE LOOKS AT A WALL  
THAT BLOCKS OFF  
THE BOTTOM OF THE  
STAIRS. IT IS  
CLEARLY OUT OF  
PLACE)

NYSSA: Now what?

DOCTOR: You only build a  
staircase to lead somewhere.

NYSSA: As a rule.

(NYSSA FOLLOWS THE  
DOCTOR DOWN THE  
STAIRS)

(THE DOCTOR ARRIVES  
AT THE BOTTOM OF  
THE STAIRS)

THE DOCTOR: Why should  
anyone build a wall here?

(HE TAPS IT)

NYSSA: Does it matter?

THE DOCTOR: This is a very  
important staircase. It  
connects the kitchen to the  
main hall.

NYSSA: Perhaps there's  
another way.

THE DOCTOR: No. There's  
something wrong, I can feel  
it.

16. INT. BACK LANDING. DAY.

(A SHADOW IS SEEN  
ON THE LANDING  
FLOOR FROM SOMEONE  
STANDING IN THE  
MAIN HALL. SLOWLY  
THE SHADOW WITHDRAWS  
AS ITS OWNER MOVES  
AWAY FROM THE DOOR)

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Main Door of House.  
Day.

MACE: How much longer must  
we wait?

ADRIC: Until The Doctor  
returns.

MACE: You seem to have great  
faith in this man.

TEGAN: Let's put it this way:  
without him we wouldn't be  
where we are today.

From behind the door the  
bolts are heard to be  
drawn.

TEGAN: At last.

MACE doffs his hat and  
looks suitably humble.  
The door is pulled open  
and NYSSA appears.

TEGAN: How did you get in  
there?

NYSSA: We found an open  
window.

MACE: (HORRIFIED) You broke  
in?

NYSSA: It's perfectly safe.  
There isn't anyone here.

MACE: You're sure?

NYSSA: Come in and look.



17. INT. MAIN HALL. DAY.

(ADRIC, MACE AND  
TEGAN JOIN NYSSA  
IN THE MAIN HALL.  
MACE LOOKS AROUND  
SUSPICIOUSLY)

ADRIC: Where's The Doctor?

NYSSA: Downstairs. He's  
found a wall that seems to  
fascinate him.

(THEY CROSS TO THE  
BACKSTAIRS DOOR,  
TALKING AS THEY  
GO)

ADRIC: Any sign of the  
survivors?

NYSSA: Not so far.

MACE: What is all this talk  
of survivors?

NYSSA: The Doctor will  
explain.

18. INT. BACK STAIRS. LANDING. DAY.

(THE QUARTET ENTER  
FROM THE MAIN HALL  
LEAVING THE DOOR  
OPEN. THEY SEE  
THE DOCTOR AT THE  
BOTTOM OF THE STAIRS  
APPARENTLY STEPPING  
THROUGH THE WALL  
THAT HAS FASCINATED  
HIM AND DISAPPEARING.  
THEY ARE PERPLEXED)

ADRIC: Where's he gone?

NYSSA: Doctor?

(SHE BEGINS TO  
DESCEND THE STAIRS)

Doctor?

19. INT. MAIN HALL. DAY.

(WE SEE A METALLIC  
HAND THROWING THE  
BOLTS ON THE MAIN  
DOOR)

20. INT. BACK STAIRS LANDING. DAY.

(NYSSA IS AT THE  
FOOT OF THE STAIRS  
FEELING THE WALL.  
THE OTHERS RUSH  
DOWN TO JOIN HER.  
THE WALL IS  
COMPLETELY SOLID)

TEGAN: Doctor!

(SUDDENLY THE DOOR  
BACK TO THE MAIN  
HALL IS PULLED  
SHUT. THE QUARTET  
LOOK UP THE STAIRS,  
PETRIFIED)

FADE OUT